# THE HUNTRESS.

EDUCATION—"*The main pillar which sustains the Temple of Liberty.*"—JOHNSON.

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## THE HUNTRESS

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## SELECTED TALES.

### THE VOLUNTARY SYSTEM.

*Ahab Meldrum's Confessions to Samuel Slick, Watchmaker of Slickville.*

Mr. Samuel Slick visited his quandam school-fellow, now a rich clergyman, luxuriating in a new city in Alabama. After an introduction and recognition, breakfast was about to be served up. We now quote from the "Sayings and Doings of Sam Slick," &c.

"Ahem! said he, so loud, I looked round and I seed two niggers bringin' in the breakfast, and a grand one it was—tea and coffee, and Indgian corn, and cakes, and hot bread, and cold bread, fish, fowl and flesh, roasted, boiled, and fried; presarves, pickles, fruits; in short, every thing almost you can think on. You need'nt wait said [illegible] to the blacks, I'll ring for you when I want you; we'll help ourselves. Well, when I looked round and seed this critter alivin this way, on the fat o' the land, up to his knees in clover like, it did pose me considerable to know how he worked it so cleverly, for he thought always, as a boy, to be rather more than half onderbaked, considerable soft like. So, says I, Ahab, says I, I calculate yo're like the cat we used to throw out of minister's garret winder, when he was aboardin, there to school. How so, Sam? said he. Why, says I, you always seem to come on your feet somehow or another. You have got a plaguy nice thing of it here; that's a fact and no mistake (the critter had three thousand dollars a-year); how on airth do you manage it? I wish in my heart I had a taken up the trade o' preachen' too, when it does hit, it does capitally, that's sartin. Why, says he, if you promise not to let on to any one about it, I'll tell you I'll keep dark about it, said I. I'm not a man that can't keep nothin' in my gizzard, but go right off and blart out all I hear I know a thing worth two o' that I guess. We'll, says he, it's done by a new rule I made in grammar—the feminine gender is more worthy than the neuter, and the neuter more worthy than the masculine; I gist soft sawder the women: It ain't every man will let you tickle him; and if you do he'll make faces at you enough to frighten you into fits, but tickle his wife and its electrical—he'll laugh like any thing. They are the forred wheels, start them and the hind ones foller of course. Now it's mostly women that tend meetin' here; the men folks have their politics and trade to talk over, and what not, and it ain't time; but the ladies go considerable regular, and we have to depend on them, the dear critters. I gist lay myself out to get the blind side o' them, and I sugar and gild the pill so as to make it pretty to look at, and easy to swaller. Last Lord's day, for instance, I preached on the death of the widder's son. Well, I drew such a pictur of the lone watch at the sick bed, the patience, the kindness, the tenderness of women's hearts, their forgiving dispositions—(the Lord forgive me for saying so, tho', for if there is a created critter that never forgives, it's a woman; they seem to forgive a wound on their pride, and it skins over and looks all heal'd up like, but touch 'em on the sore spot ag'n, and see how cute their memory is)—their sweet temper, soothers of grief, dispensers of joy, ministerin' angels.—I make all the virtues of the feminine gender always. Then I wound up with a quotation from Walter Scott. They all liked do. the ladies, and Shakspeare, Scott and Byron, are amazin' favorites; they go down much better than them old fashioned staves o' Watts.

"Oh woman, in our hour of ease
Uncertain, coy, and hard to please,
And variable as the shade
By the light quivering taper made:
When pain and anguish wring the brow,
A ministering angel thou."

If I didn't touch it off to the nines it's a pity. I never heerd you preach so well, says one, since you were located here. I drew it from nature,' says I, a squeezin of her hand. 'Nor never so touchin,' says another. You know my moddle,' says I, lookin' spooney on her. I fairly shed tears,' said a third: 'how often have you drawn them from me?' says I. 'So true,' says they, and so nateral, and truth and nater, is what we call eloquence. 'I feel quite proud,' says I, and considerably elated my admired sisters—for who can judge so well as the ladies of the truth of description of their own virtues? I must say I felt somehow kinder inadequate to the task too, I said—for the depth and strength and beauty of the female heart passes all understandin.' When I left 'em I heard em say, ain't he a dear man, a feelin' man, a sweet critter, a most a splendid preacher; none of your mere moral lecturers, but a rael right down genuine gospel preacher.' Next day I receivsd to the tune of one hundred dollars in cash, and fifty dollars produce, presents from one and another. The truth is, if a minister wants to be popular, he should remain single, for then the galls all have a chance for him; but the moment he marries, he's up a tree; his flint is fixed then; you may depend its gone goose with him arter that: that's a fact. No, Sam; they are the pillars of the temple, the dear little critters. And I'll give you a wrinkle for your horn, perhaps you ain't got yet, and it may be some use to you when you go down a tradin' with the benighted colonists in the outlandish British provinces. The road to the head lies through the heart. Pocket, you mean, instead of head, I guess, said I, if you don't travel the road full chisel it's a pity. Well, says I, Ahab, when I go to Slickville I'll gis tell Mr. Hopewell what a most precious, superfine superior darned rascal you have turned out; if you ain't No. 1, letter A, I want to know who is, that's all. You do beat all, Sam, said he; it's the system that's vicious, and not the preacher. If I didn't give 'em the soft sawder they would neither pay me nor hear me; that's a fact. Are you so soft in the horn now, Sam, as to suppose the galls would take the trouble to come to hear me tell 'em of their corrupt natur' and fallen condition; and first thank me, and then pay me for it? Very entertainin' that, to tell 'em the worms will fatten on their pretty little rosy cheeks, and that their sweet plump flesh is nothing but grass, flourishin' to day, and to be cut down, withered and rotten to-morrow, ain't it? It ain't in the natur' o' things; if I put them out o' conceit o' themselves, I can put them in conceit o' me; or that they will come down handsome, and do the thing ginteel, its gist onpossible. It warn't me made the system, but the system made me. The voluntary don't work well. System or no system, said I, Ahab, you are Ahab still, and Ahab you'll be to the eend o' the chapter. You may deceive the women with your soft sawder, and yourself by talking about systems, but you won't walk into me so easy, I know. It ain't pretty at all. Now, said I, Ahab, I told you I wouldn't blow you, nor will I. I will never speak o' things past nor things present. I know you would'nt, Sam; said he; you were always a good feller. But it's on one condition, says I, and that is, that you allow Polly Bacon and the boy a hundred dollars a-year; she was a good gall and a decent gall when you first know'd her, and she's in great distress now to Slickville, I tell you. That's onfair, that's unkind, Sam, said he; that's not the clean thing; I can't afford it; it's a breach of confidence this; but you got me on the hip and I can't help myself; say fifty dollars, and I will. Done, says I, and mind you're up to the notch, for I'm in airnest—there is no mistake. Depend upon me, said he. And Sam, said he, a shakin' hands along with me at partin,' excuse me my good feller, but I hope I never may have the pleasure to see your face agin. Ditto, says I, but mind the fifty dollars a-year, or you will see me to a sartinty—good bye.

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### THE GRAND DUKE AND THE JEW.

The following singular story, which was current among the English residents, in St. Petersburg at the time of the coronation of the present Emperor of Russia, has been narrated to us by a person from that part of the continent.

'In the early part of the year 1826, an English gentleman, from Akmetch in Drimea, having occasion to travel in France on business of importance, directed his course by way of Warsaw, in Poland. About an hour after his arrival in that city, he quitted the tavern in which he had been taking refreshments, to take a walk through the streets. While sauntering in front of one of the public buildings, he met with an elderly gentleman of grave aspect and courteous demeanor.—After a mutual change of civilities, they got into conversation, during which, with the characteristic frankness of an Englishman, he told the stranger who he was where from and whether he was going. The other in the most friendly manner invited him to share the hospitalities of his house, till such time as he found it convenient to resume his journey; adding, with a smile, that it was not improbable but that he might visit the Crimea himself in the course of that year, when, perhaps he might require a similar return. The invitation was excepted, and he was conducted to a splendid mansion, elegant without, and rich and commodious within.

Unbounded liberality on the part of the Pole, produced unbounded confidence on the part of the Englishman. The latter had a box of jewels of great value, which he had carried about his person from the time of his leaving home; finding that mode of conveyance both hazardous and inconvenient in a town, he requested his munificent host to deposit it in a place of safety till he should be ready to go away. At the expiration of three days, he prepared for his departure, and on asking for his box, how was he amazed when the old gentleman, with a countenance exhibiting the utmost surprise, replied—'what box!' 'Why the box of jewels I gave you to keep for me!'

'My dear sir, you must surely be mistaken! I never really saw or heard of such a box'

The Englishman was petrified. After recovering himself a little, he requested that he would call his wife, she being present when he received it. She came, and on being questioned, answered in exact unison with her husband; expressed the same surprise; and benevolently endeavored to persuade her distracted guest that it was mere hallucination. With mingled feelings of horror, astonishment, and despair, he walked out of the house and went to a tavern at which he had put up on his arrival at Warsaw. There he related his mysterious story, and learned that his iniquitous host was the richest Jew in all Poland. He was advised, without delay, to state the case to the Grand Duke, who fortunately happened to be at that time in Warsaw.

He accordingly waited on him, and with little ceremony was admitted to an audience. He briefly laid down his cause, and Constantine, 'with a greedy ear devoured his discourse.' Constantine expressed his astonishment, told him he knew the Jew, having had extensive money transactions with him, that he had always been respectable, and of unblemished character. 'However,' added he, 'I will use every legitimate means to unveil the mystery.' So saying, he called upon some gentlemen who were to dine with him that day, and despatched a messenger with a note to the Jew, requesting his presence. Aaron obeyed the summons.

'Have you no recollection of having received a box of jewels from the hand of this gentleman?' said the Duke.

'None, my Lord,' was the reply.

'Strange, indeed. Are you perfectly conscious,' turning to the Englishman, 'that you gave the box, as stated?'

'Quite certain, my lord.'

Then addressing himself to the Jew—'This is a very singular case, and I feel it my duty to use singular means to ascertain the truth—is your wife at home?'

'Yes, my lord.'

'Then,' continued Constantine, 'there is a sheet of paper, and here is a pen: proceed to write a note to your wife in such terms as I shall dictate. Aaron lifted the pen—'Now,' said this second Solomon, commence by saying—'all is discovered! There is no other resource left but to deliver up the box. I have owned the fact in presence of the Grand Duke.' A tremor shook the Israelite, and the pen dropped from his fingers. But instantly recovering himself, exclaimed, 'That is impossible, my lord. That would be directly implicating myself.'

'I give you my word of honor,' said the Duke, 'in presence of every one in the room, that whatever you write shall not be used as an evidence against you, farther than the effect it produces on your wife. If you are innocent you have nothing to fear, if you still refuse writing it, I will hold it as a proof of your guilt.'

With a trembling hand, the terrified Jew wrote out the note, folded it up, and sealed it with his own signet. Two officers were despatched with it to his own house, and when Sarah glanced over its contents, she swooned and sunk to the ground. The box was delivered up and given to the owner, and the Jew suffered the punishment his villainy deserved. He was sent to Siberia.

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ANECDOTE.—A lady belonging to New England a few years since, was publishing a biography, and in travelling through one of the States collecting facts connected with the narrative, chanced to be seated at the table of a hotel, opposite one of the Right Honorables fresh from England.

Honorable—Madam, will you please to tell me how you commence an American biography?

Lpdy—Why, sir, said the lady, coloring, just as you would any other biography, I presume.

Hon.—Excuse me, Madam, but I take it not; all other biographies commence with the genealogy of the hero, but in America, I am told even your aristocracy can't often tell who their grandfathers are.

Lady—They are still better off than your nobility.

Hon.—How, madam?

Lady—Why, they can't tell who their fathers were.

The Hon. attempted to stammer a reply, but the reiterated peals of laughter prevented its being heard.—*Providence Herald.*

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*Definition of a Gentleman.*—Gentility is neither in birth, manner or fashion, but in the *mind.* A high sense of honor, a determination never to take a mean advantage of another, an adherence to truth, delicacy, and politeness towards those with whom you may have dealings, are the essential and distinguished traits of a *gentleman.*

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*Short and Sweet*—'I can't speak in public—never done such a thing in all my life,' said a chap the other night at a public meeting, who had been called upon to hold forth, 'but if any body in the crowd will speak for me, I'll *hold his hat!*'

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*Five Facts.*—A firm faith is the best divinity; a clear conscience the best law; honesty the best policy; and temperance the best physic.

# WASHINGTON CITY.

*SATURDAY, JANUARY 26, 1839.*

## Hon. HENRY A. WISE'S SPEECH ON DEFALCATIONS.

This gentleman must be indeed possessed of astonishing mental and physical powers. For a man of his delicate appearance, to sustain so heavy a chain of facts, of such an amazing length, and such powerful reasoning, without pause or misrepresentation, requires a mind almost superhuman.

The gentlemen—we mean of the Democracy party, must have felt sore under his castigation, if they have any feeling.

To the guilty who will escape with impunity, it will be quite a farce—a subject of mutual mirth, to think how cleverly and completely they have doped Messrs. the President and Mr. Woodbury. They did not indeed wait for the issue to indulge their mirth. Those most deeply concerned in deposite peculations, always held Mr. Van Buren in contempt, and laughed at him behind his back, while they flattered him to his face.

We should like to know where a certain wool-carder by trade was all the time—Mr. Throup. Why did he not tell his bosom friend, Mr. Van Buren, what was going on in the custom-house? He was put in as the custom-house naval officer with Mr. Swartwout, and was under every obligation of gratitude to be true to his friend who raised him from one public office to another in his own State, and finally, to the office of United States Naval officer in the New York custom-house. He must be there still, as we have never heard of his death or resignation. If Mr. Swartwout was Gen. Jackson's man, it is well known E Throup was Mr. Van Buren's man, and was placed in the custom-house through Mr. Van Buren. If Mr. Swartwout was, or is a *Conservative*, it is well known that Mr. Throup is a *loco-foco* of the first water if he be alive. Was he true to his friend? Was he true to his trust? Was he true to his oath of office? Let us see. In reply to the Secretary of the Treasury, the auditor, Mr. Miller, in answer to Mr. Woodbury, (who requested to know why these defalcations were not reported when they first occurred, or at different settlements afterwards,) amongst other and very satisfactory reasons, gives the following very important reason:

"Again; the naval officer has always been regarded, not only as an aid to the collector, but an important check upon him. The 21st section of the 'act to regulate the collection of duties on imports and tonnage' requires him, among other things, 'to examine the collector's abstracts of duties, and other accounts of receipts, bonds, and expenditures, and, if found right, he shall certify the same.' It is to be apprehended that the naval officer at New York has not, under this requisition, considered it to be his duty to examine the cash and bank accounts: and although he has certified the bond accounts of 1837 'to have been examined and found to be correct,' the fact is now apparent that they were not correct. Had this officer performed his *whole duty*, this defalcation must have been discovered."

But this is not all, a similar request being made to the 1st Comptroller by the Secretary of the Treasury, as quoted by Mr. Wise. Mr. *Barker* the First Comptroller answers nearly in the same manner in regard to the naval officer.

"Until efficient alterations, however, shall be made by law in the system of collecting, guarding, and accounting for the public moneys received by collectors of the customs, the principal check on embezzlement must, in the custom-house, be sought in the integrity and vigilance of the naval officer. The duties of this officer are highly responsible and important, and cannot fail, if properly performed, to aid materially in the prevention or detection of frauds. The law declares that 'the naval officer shall receive *copies of all* manifests and entries, and shall, together with the collector, estimate the duties on all goods, wares, and merchandise, subject to duty, (and no duties shall be received without such estimate,) and shall keep a separate record thereof, and shall countersign all permits, clearances, certificates, debentures, and other documents, to be granted by the collector; he shall also examine the collector's abstracts of duties and other accounts of receipts, bonds, and expenditures, and, if found right, he shall certify the same."

So we see who was to blame for concealing the defalcations of Mr. Swartwout.—Mr. E. T. THROUP the NAVAL OFFICER, and upon him our suspicions rested from the first, as the embezzler—or if not the principal, at least as participator and conniver—for that Swartwout put the whole sum missing into his own individual pocket we can never believe, till we see it.

Besides, it has been stated, that Mr. Swartwout left sufficient funds behind him to refund the defalcation, but that the person or persons so holding said funds, has made use of them. As one of the sovereign people, we ask 1st. Who was this person or persons? 2d. What was the amount so left? 3d. In what way was it used? These will be questions for the *committee* to investigate.

But Messrs. *Miller* and *Barker* has opened the case for the committee very succinctly and clearly. They have given them the key of the sub Treasury, or sliding money drawers!

By the laws of the custom-house it appears, that it was the duty of the *naval officer*, as a check upon the collectors. "to examine his *abstracts* of duties, and other accounts of receipts, *bonds*, and expenditures, and if found right, he shall certify the same. Now it appears from Mr. Miller's statement, the naval officer "*did not* examine the cash and bank accounts"—(Mr. Miller makes the assertion, we presume, from not receiving such certificates): Why did he not examine them? This is the question he ought to be made to answer, because this is the source, viz: money paid on *bonds*—which *bonds* were not credited with the amount paid—that the MONEY is MISSING. Who knows but that this money was "abstracted" by the naval officer himself. We should sooner suspect him than Col. Swartwout, for if ever a man (as the Globe would say,) wears the gallows in his face, he does. But in any point of view, the most partial observer must admit he is equally culpable; for a man who will perjure himself, will do any thing—and that he IS PERJURED, we have the clearest evidence, if the auditor speaks truth, and we believe him to be a man of truth. Mr. Miller states that "although the naval officer has certified the bond accounts of 1837 to have been examined and found correct, the fact is now apperent that they were not correct." What is this but barefaced perjury. The Globe has ransacked the English language for hard names for Messrs. *Wise*, *Prentiss*, *Talmadge*, &c. for merely exposing such villainy. Such names as "blatherskite lawyers," and "go-to-the-gallows-men." Let the people judge which party deserves the gallows, the defaulters, or those who detect them.

We trust the committee will haul this Mr. Naval Officer over the coals. He can no doubt tell what has become of the money.

[Since the foregoing was written, we have been informed that this Mr. E T Throup has been sent on a foreign mission.]

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Miss Sarah E. Norton, of Edgartown, Mass. died a few days since before the mirror at which she was adjusting her dress.

## Mr. BRADFORD OF THE TREASURY DEPARTMENT.

We should like to know what is meant by this gentleman being seated at the elbow of the Chief Clerk of the Treasury Department. Ever since Mr. McLintock Young has occupied the place of Chief Clerk in the temporary Treasury building, we find this man seated by his side engaged in writing; and although we sometimes speak to him as an old acquaintance, having known him some years since, as an editor of a paper in Warrenton, Va. yet he is always silent; not disposed, it appears, to acknowledge the acquaintance.

There he sits without intermission, at least we always find him there. He can not only hear every word said to the chief clerk, but can overlook what he writes! In every case the chief clerks of all the Secretaries have rooms to themselves adjoining the Secretaries they serve; and what surprises us is, that there is a large room unoccupied adjoining the chief clerk.

Upon inquiry, we were told that his employment was to "open all letters directed to the Treasury Department by the receivers of public money for lands; records the letters in a book." What he does with the letters themselves, we did not understand.

True, our information did not come from a very respectable source, though the author was an Administration man. But without being influenced at all by this information, we should not be surprised if it should turn out that he is a spy, and that certain books indicating money matters in the Treasury Department, did not exhibit some traces of "expunging," or what is equally as bad, alteration of figures. This would not be worse than has been done!

The contrary, however, may be the fact. But such is not our impression appearances.

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## EXPENDITURES OF THE CONTINGENT FUND OF THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES.

These expenditures do not show quite such extravagance as heretofore. But a little more curtailing would not be amiss. Amongst the extravagant items (in our opinion,) is the carpeting of the House of Representatives, $2,506 50 Mr. Joseph B, Lapsley, (whom it seems furnished the carpeting,) must have feathered his nest well.

For horse hire alone, $3,060 25!!!! and this, too, independent of funeral hacks. Pretty well, Mr. Congress for one—the last session. Now Congress owns horses sufficient to carry their mail to and from the Hall to the Post Office. But the fact is, that because the door keeper wants to pocket a few thousand dollars, and has unlimited privileges to put his hand in the Treasury, under pretence of horse hire, he goes halves with some other pickpocket, and thus they receive ANY AMOUNT they think proper—and after they receive the money, it is printed and stowed away in some hole in the Capitol, or perhaps laid on the table of the Committee of Accounts. But it is never, that we know of, read to the House. This kind of swindling is growing serious. Horse hire from $50 has got up to upwards of $3,000!!! They ought to be ashamed of it. Here is another sweet thing:

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| "Sundry books ordered by resolution of the House of Representatives, - | |
| Gales & Seaton, State Papers | $28,143 50 |
| Do. Register of Debates - - | 14,875 00 |
| Do. History of Congress - | 1,190 00 |
| Jonathan Elliot, jun., Elliot's Debates - - | 1,500 00 |
| L. C. Denney, State Papers and Register Debates - | 301 50 |

This is the beauty of a republican government. Congress and printers going halves to cheat the people out of their money, and this annually! Rich men taking the money that indigent Revolutionary officers widows is entitled to. If this be republicanism, tell us what monarchy is.

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## LITERARY.

Two pamphlets have been on our table for some time, both from the pens of ladies at present residents of this city, though both happen to be natives of Virginia.

One is from the pen of *E B. Runnells*, a widow lady, and the other from the pen of Miss *Kenney*. They seem to be rivals for fame and for public favor.

That of Mrs. Runnells purports to be her life, which is to be continued in a series of publications.

The number before us is very entertaining, comprising anecdotes of Mrs. R.'s younger and happier days, and is well worth the trifle she asks for it, which cannot be better bestowed, especially when it is known that this lady has seen better days, and is now struggling with poverty and a family of fatherless children. We recommend her to the kindness and benevolence of the citizens.

The pamdqlet of Miss *Kenney* is named "A DEATH BLOW TO CAMBELISM," and seems to be an attack, or rather a reply to a certain Dr. *Thomas*, who made some unkind remarks upon the citizens of Fredericksburg, Va. the town of Miss Kenney's nativity, and the doctor being a Cambelite, gives name to the pamphlet.

Which is right or which is wrong, we are by no means qualified to judge, though Miss K, who holds a keen pen, handles Dr. T. pretty severely. She seems to have the Scriptures by heart, as she quotes the Bible with great facility and readiness. Miss K writes prose with much energy her prose is very pretty. May she meet with success.

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## Mr. MAHER.

This gentleman must have been imposed upon in regard to a custom-house officer (with one arm.) Not recollecting the circumstance ourself, we inquired of our Printer, and he recollects nothing of it.

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## THE WHIGS

Teese gentlemen make a great noise in the world of speakers, but how is it that the Tories (or what you please,) are always most punctual on committee days.

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*Anecdote of Dr. Chaney.*—Dr. Cooper, who was a man of accomplished manners, and fond of society, was able, by the aid of his fine talents, to dispense with some of the severe study that others engaged in. This, however, did not escape the envy and malice of the world, and it was said, in a kind of petulent and absurd exaggeration, that he used to walk to the southend of a Saturday, and if he saw a man riding into town in a black coat, would stop and ask him so preach the next day. Dr. Chauncey was a close student, very absent, and very irritable. On these traits in the character of the two clergymen, a servant of Dr. Chauncey laid a scheme for obtaining a particular object from his master. Scipio went into his master's study one morning to receive some directions, which the doctor having given, resumed his writing, but the servant still remained. The master looking up a few minutes afterwards, and supposing he had just come in, said, 'Scipio, what do you want?' 'I want a new coat, massa.' 'Well, go to Mrs. Chauncey, and tell her to give you one of my old coats;' and was again absorbed in his studies. The servant remained fixed. After a while, the doctor, turning his eyes that way, saw him again, as if for the first time, and said, 'What do you want Scip?' 'I want a new coat, massa.' 'Well, go to my wife, and ask her to give you one of my old coats;' and fell to writing once

more. Scipio remained in the same posture.—After a few moments, the doctor looked towards him, and repeated the former question, 'Scipio, what do you want?' 'I want a new coat, 'massa.' It now flashed over the Doctor's mind, that there was something of repetition in this dialogue 'Why have I not told you before to ask Mrs. Chauncy to give you one? get away.'—'Yes, massa, but not want a black coat.' 'Not want a black coat why not Why, massa,— I 'fraid to tell you;—but I dont want a black coat.' What the reason you don't want a black coat, tell me directly.' 'O! massa, I don't want a black coat, but I 'fraid to tell the reason, you so passionate.' 'You rascal, will you tell me the reason?' 'O! massa, I'm sure you be angry.' 'If I had my cane here, you villain, I'd break your bones! will you tell me what you mean?' 'I'm afraid to tell you, massa; I know you be angry.' The doctor's patience was now highly irritated, and Scipio, perceiving by his glance at the tongs, that he might find a substitute for the cane, and that he was sufficiently excited, said, 'Well, massa, you make me tell, but I know you be angry—I 'fraid massa, if I wear another black coat, Dr. Cooper ask me to preach for him!' This unexpected termination, realized the servant's calculation; his irritated master burst into a laugh—'Go you rescal, get my hat and cane, and tell Mrs. Chauncey she may give you a coat of any color; a red one if you choose.' Away went the negro to his mistress, and the doctor to tell the story to his friend, Dr. Cooper.

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A Humorous Circumstance.—Yesterday our turf market was thrown into a State of confusion by Gallagher, the ventriloquist, who in order to gratify some friends with a joke, caused the ass of a turf-seller of the name of Pat Jennings to be very eloquent. It appears that Mr. G. was buying the turf, when the ass suddenly cried—"Pat I'm confounded hungry. Jennings instantly got into a state of the greatest agitation, and blessed himself over and over. "What can this mean?" asked Gallagher: "I don't know please your honor, for I nivir heard him spake either English or Irish before: the Lord betune us and harm,' continued Pat, 'I will leave him' upon saying which the ass snorted, and again said, 'I'm growing mad with hunger.' Poor Pat roared and fell upon his knees, and had a crowd about him, and the ass was so frightened that he scampered down the street; and Pat Jennings to this moment would not for love or money, take home the sagacious ass. Gallagher and his friends thought it prudent at this crisis to cut out.

*Gaz. Advertiser.*

—o—

Irish Wit.—Is there any ford here?' asked an English tourist, who came suddenly to a full stop before one of the little mountain torrents of the west of Ireland. 'Oh, to be sure, your honor—there was a ford;' said the peasant, standing at the brink, and making a hundred grimaces of civility. 'When was it?' said the tourist. 'Before the bridge was built,' said the peasant, but when man and horse went over the bridge the ford got out of he habit. 'Well, now that the bridge is broken down, I suppose that the ford may be got into the habit again. Is it safe?' 'To be sure, your honor, all but in the middle, but that is nothing, and if you can swim, there is not a better ford in the country.' 'But I cannot swim.' 'Then, your honor, the only safe way that I know of is, as soon as you get out of your depth, to walk back again.

—o—

'Let me alone you ugly wretch!' cried a pretty young girl, the other evening, to a fop who was sitting beside her. 'Who touched you? said he. 'Well if you hav'nt done it yet, you're going to! said she.

When does your nose in cold weather become a vegetable? When it is a little reddish!

Some noses are vegetable in all weather. They are turn ups.

—o—

A man(?) in Hartford Connecticut, has sued a lady for a breach of promise. Damages laid at $30,000. The ladies ought to send him a petticoat, and in the Indian mood 'make a squaw of him.'—

—o—

A Humorous Circumstance.—Yesterday our turf market was thrown into a state of confusion by Gallagher, the ventriloquist, who, in order to gratify some friends with a joke, caused the ass of a turf seller of the name of Pat Jennings to be very eloquent. It appears that Mr. G. was buying the turf, when the ass suddenly cried—'Pat, I'm confounded hungry.' Jennings instantly got into a state of the greatest agitation, and blessed himself over and over. 'What can this mean?' asked Gallagher; 'I don't know, please your honor, for I never heard him spake either English or Irish before; the Lord betune us and harm, continued Pat, 'I will leave him;' upon saying which the ass snorted, and again said, 'I 'm growing mad with hunger.' Poor Pat roared and fell upon his knees and had a crowd about him, and the ass was so frightened that he scampered down the street; and Pat Jennings to this moment would not, for love or money, take home the sagacious ass. Gallagher and his friends thought it prudent at this crisis to cut out.—*Gall Advertiser.*

—o—

A man in Vermont has been accused of having ten wives at a time, and the jury before which he was called to give an account of himself, decided that nine was enough for any reasonable man, and so shut him up in a place where neither of them can live with him for five years.

—o—

Distinguished Stranger.—The only only remaining descendant of the celebrated Florentine, Amerigo Vespucci, who gave his name to this continent, is now in this city. Her name is Signorina Maria Helena Amerigo Vespucci. She arrived here about two weeks ago, in a vessel from Rio Janeiro. She left Florence last spring, passed through Paris, and has letters from Louis Phillippe, to his minister in this country. She is a young woman of great accomplishments, extraordinary talents, and peculiar personal beauty. She is the ton at present, and will spend the winter in Washington.—*N. Y. Herald.*

—o—

Courtship.—Jonathan Dunbatter saw Prudence Feastall at meeting. Jonathan sidled up to Prudence arter meeting, and she kind a sidled off. He went closer, and asked her if see would accept the crook of his elbow. She resolved she could, and plumped her arm right round his'n. Jonathan felt ill-overish, and said he liked the text; 'seek and ye shall find,' was purty good reading. Prudence hinted that 'ask and ye shall receive' was better; Jonathan thought so too, but this axing was a puzzler. A fellow was apt to get into a snarl when he axed, and snarlin' warn't no fun. Prudence guess'd strawberries and cream were slick. Jonathan thought they warn't as slick as Pru's lips. 'Now don't, said Pru, and she guv Jonathan's arm an involuntary hug. He was leetle started, but thought his farm wanted some female help to look arter the house. Pru knew how to make rale good bread. 'Now don't, said Pru. 'If I should,' said Jonathan. 'Now don't said Pru. 'May be you wouldn't—and Johnathan shuck all over, and Prudence replied, 'If you be coming that game, you'd better tell feyther.' 'That's jist what I want, said Jonathan, and in three weeks Jonathan and Prudence were 'my old man,' and 'my old woman.'

—o—

'Good morning,' saaid a gentleman to a round twinkling-eyed son of Erin, who he met riding on the road. Your nag is in good order.' 'Indade you may say that, and what 'tis makes her so, its meself doesn't know, for she has nothing in this blessed wourld t'ate but white straw—and that niver was half thrashed.

—o—

A certain lodging house was very much infested by vermin. A gentleman who slept there one night told the landlady so in the morning, when she said 'La! sir, we have not a single bug in the house.' 'No, ma'am,' said he, 'they are all *married*, and have large families, too,'

—o—

Erskine gave a very lively illustration of the text, 'Union is strength,' when he said of a place where he had slept very ill; that if the fleas had been *unanimous*, they would have lifted him out of bed.'

—o—

The old and familiar proverb. 'A bird in the hand is worth two in the bush,' is thus poetically rendered by the Spaniards: 'Masvale pajaro en mabo, que vntre, volando;' 'better a sparrow in the hand, than a vulture on the wing.'

## POETRY.

From the Casket.

Louisa said she loved him,
As dearly as her life,
And often times had promised,
To be his lawful wife.

So on the deep blue waters,
The youthful captain went,
Far from his loved Louisa,
His vessel's course he bent.

Then in a distant country,
A letter he received,
Which brought the cruel tidings,
That he had been deceived.

Louisa falsely proving,
Had pledged herself to be
Another's bride in Charleston,
E'er she returned from sea,

He read the letter over,
And like a forest oak,
Withstood the shock most manly,
Tho' heavy was the stroke.

Ah! who would grieve at parting
With one whose love so cold,
That pleasures bower could buy it
Or India's paltry gold.

A star there is a shining,
For him it shall appear,
To lighten up his path, and
His lonely spirit cheer.

Yes! he shall find a maiden
Whose heart will be sincere,
And she will love her husband,
Nought else on earth so dear.

A home within her bosom,
Where love alone will reign,
Shall be for him the injured,
And ever will remain.

Then farewell disappointment,
The mother of despair,
His star shall shine forever,
The fairest of the fair.

I. F. S.

—o—

### THE POOR

When darkening clouds o'erspread the sky,
And wintry tempests lower,
When fields in desolation lie,
And withered every flower;
Around the cheerful household hearth,
And blest with plenteous store,
Repress awhile your timely mirth,
Think of the suffering poor;

Or when the social board is spread
With autumn's bounty crowned;
Or when upon your downy bed,
Wrapt with soft drapery round;
Ye listen to the angry storm,
That rudely beats your door,
With food and fire and raiment warm,
Think of the suffering poor.

Think of the sick, whose bed forlorn,
No kind attention knows;
Whose wakeful eye awaits the morn,
A stranger to repose:
And the lone prioner who bends
In vain at mercy's door;
Possess'd of health, of wealth, and friends
Think of the friendless poor.

And let your timely aid impart,
Some solace for their woe;
Let kindness soothe the bleeding heart,
And charity bestow.
An offering that faith approves,
And heaven shall bless your store,
For God the cheerful giver loves.
And him who feeds the poor.


A CARD.

A. S. Herrington respectfully announces to his friends and the Public in general, that he has opened his School for the elementary branches of English education, this day, (Wednesday, January 2d,) on East Capitol street, and hopes, by strict attention to the duties incumbent upon him, to merit a share of the patronage of the Public. The liberal patronage already bestowed, induces him to believe, that such will be the advancement of the pupils entrusted to his care, as to merit a continuance of their favor.

☞ Night School opened on the 7th instant.

PROSPECTUS
OF THE
*LADY'S AMARANTH,*

Published every other Saturday, by J. Torr, No. 274 Market street, Philadelphia.

Terms.—$1,25 per annum; payable in advance, or $1,50 if not paid within three months, $2,00 will be charged if not paid before the end of the year.

This periodical will contain a large variety of original and well selected Tales, Essays, Anecdotes, Poetry, Memoirs of distinguished individuals, and Literature in general.

The object of the publisher is to concentrate in this work that which is useful and entertaining; and to collect from the great mass of publications instructive and pleasing matter.

Each number will contain a fine wood Engraving, illustrative of some particular passage.

The Amaranth will be published every other Saturday, on fine white paper, neatly done up in a cover; and served the city Subscribers in a strong wrapper.

Persons remitting *five dollars* will be entitled to a *fifth* copy gratis.

☞ All letters, directed to the publisher, J. Torr, 274 Market street, Philadelphia, must be post paid.

☞ Postmasters and others are requested to act as agents.

Agents allowed 25 cents for each subscriber obtained.

FRANKLIN INN.—The Subscriber respectfully informs his friends and the public, that he has fitted up the above establishment in a manner calculated to merit a renewal of his former patronage THOMAS BAKER.

nov. 17 tf.

*FRESH*
GARDEN AND FLOWER SEEDS, &c.
For sale, Wholesale and Retail, at
*J. F. CALLAN'S,*
*Drug Store, Corner of E and 7th streets,*
WASHINGTON CITY:

Among which may be found the following.

Artichoke, Asparagus, Beans, various kinds; Beets, every variety; Brussels Sprouts, Broceli, Collards, Cabbage, many sorts, Carrots, do. do. Cauliflowers, late and early, Celery, white and red, Chervil, for Salad, Corn Salad, Cress or Pepper Grass; Cucumber, late and early; Corn, early, prolific, and sweet; Egg Plant, white and purple; Endive Curled; Kale or Borecole; Leek, English and Scotch; Lettuce, all the best sorts; Melons and Cantelopes; Nasturtium; Okra, excellent for Soups; Onions, white, red, and silver; Parsley, plain and curled; Parsnip, large; Peas, extra early, early and late; Pepper; Squash and other; Pumpkins, premium; Radishes, many sorts; Rhubarb, for Tarts, Salsify or Vegetable Oyster; Spinage, round and prickly; Squash, every variety; Tomato, the finest kind; Turnip, all the best sorts, Onion Sets, &c. &c.

Splendid Flower Seeds, Bulbous Roots, Dahlias, &c. &c.

☞ These seeds are put up in small and convenient parcels, and are warranted true and genuine. The Roots, (particularly the Dahlias,) are of the most beautiful description, comprise all the new varieties, and will be sold at the New York prices.

*** Orders from a distance punctually attended to, and Seeds, Roots and Plants carefully packed to go to any part of the United States.

THE NEW HAVENER

Is published every Saturday, at No. 9 Globe building corner of Church and Chapel streets New Haven, Conn., by Payne K. Kilborn. Each number contains eight quarto pages—making at the end of the year, a volume of 416 pages, including title page and index.

The price per annum, is $2 in advance, or two fifty at the expiration of three months.

☞All letters from subscribers must come free of postage, or the amount of Postage will be deducted from the amount enclosed, and the paper forwarded accordingly.

☞Subscribers commencing with No. 27, Feb. 10,) will receive it for the ensuing six months for One Dollar.

PASSAGE TO CHARLESTON, S. C.

THE steam packet GEORGIA, Captain Rollin will make a trip from Norfolk to Charleston on Friday the 16th instant; and on and after the 3d March next, she and the SOUTH CAROLINA, Capt. Coffey, will commence their regular run of once a week, leaving Norfolk every Saturday, and Charleston every Friday. The engines have been overhauled and put in complete order.

These packets and officers are so well known by Southern travellers, it would be superfluous to say any thing of either. Each of them is furnished with 150 of the most approved Life Preservers Passengers leaving Philadelphia the day previous will reach there by the Norfolk boats in full time.

Passage through from Philadelphia - $30
" " " Baltimore - 28
" " " Norfolk - - 25

Tickets may be had at the Baltimore Steamboat Office, Philadelphia, lower end of Chesnut street, and at the Norfolk Steamboat Office, Baltimore, ower end of Spear's wharf.

All baggage at the risk of the owners.

feb21 JAMES FERGUSON.

NOTICE.

THE subscribers has taken the house on the corner of Pennsylvania Avenue, formerly kept by him, and known by the name of the Washington Coffee House, and have fitted it up in first rate style for the accommodation of boarders, either transient or permanent, which he intends to keep on the most reasonable terms; and from his long experience with business of a public house, he flatters himself to be able to give general satisfaction, and in doing so, he hopes to receive a liberal share of public patronage.

The public's ob't serv't,

J. PETTIBONE.

N. B.—Oysters and other refreshments that are in season, to be had at any hour in the day, and will be served up in the best possible manner.

Sept 9, 1837.

Cabinet, Chair, and Sofa Manufactory,

AND

*UPHOLSTERY*

G. W. DONN & CO.

Respectfully inform their friends, and the public in general, that they carry on the above named business in all various branches, and will manufacture to order any article in their line, also repair furniture of all descriptions in the best manner.

Their stock on hand in their Ware-room, on Pansylvania Avenue, equidistant from the railroad depot and Capitol gate, will consist of

Spring and cushion seat Sofas, Sofa Bedsteads
Sideboards, Bureaus, (column, dressing and common)
Centre, side, column, pier, dressing, sofa, loo, dining and breakfast Tables
Wardrobes, Bedsteads
Mahogany, Rocker, parlor and other Chairs
Hair, moss and shuck Mattresses, &c.

All of which are of the best workmanship, and will be sold as reasonable as at any other establishment in Washington.

Persons wishing to exchange their old furniture for new will give us a call.

Funerals attended to.

NEW BOOKS.—Damascus and Palmyra, a Journey in the East, with a sketch of this state and prospects of Syria, under Ibraham Pasha, by Charles D. Addison of the Inner Temple.

Outward Bound, or a Merchant's Adventures, by the author of 'Ratlin the Reefer,' &c.

Are just received, for sale at

GARRET ANDERSON'S

Book, Stationary, and Fancy Store,

sept 8—tf

HOLT'S HOTEL.

THE above establishment having been in successful operation for eighteen months, is now in complete operation for the accommdation of Ladies and Gentlemen visiting the city, either on business or for pleasure. In consideration of the present rate of the money maket, the Proprietor has reduced his prices of board to the following rates, viz

| | |
|---|---|
| Gentlmen occupying double bedded or company rooms, per day each | $1 60 |
| Those occupying single rooms, per day each, | 2 25 |
| Ladies and gentlemen, dining at the Ladies' table, per day, each | 1 25 |
| Meals served in private rooms, per day, each extra, | 50 |
| Private parlour, extra each, | 1 00 |

The proprietor returns his sincere acknowledgments for the very extensive patronage he has received at this establishment, and pledges himself that nothing on his part or that of his household shall be wanting to merit a continuation of past favors, and render comfortable those who may in future favor him with a call.

HOURS FOR MEALS.

| | |
|---|---|
| Breakfast from 7 to 9 | Tea, from 7 to 9 |
| Dinner, do. 12 to 4 | Supper do. 9 to 10 |

Doors never closed.

STEPH. HOLT.

TOOTH-ACHE CURED,

*Without extracting, or otherwise injuriug the Teeth.*

THE ABYSSINIAN TINCTURE. The peculiar quaalities this Tincure possesses gives instantaneous relief to the most excruciating pain, without extracting the tooth, or otherwise touching the mouth.

It is not possessed of any of those qualities of which most other tinctures for this affliction have heretofore been composed, destroying the ENAMEL, leaving a black incrustation on the tooth, and inviting the approach of disease

This invaluable solution was first discovered in ASIA, where it was used, and is still in demand among all classes of society, continuing the natural beauty and construction of the Teeth till the latest period of life.

This may appear strange, but wonderful as it seems, its extraordinary merits are by no means overrated. Indeed letters, now in the possession of the advertiser, prove that its qualities are stils greater than the above described.

It is all efficacious in restoring the organs of hearing, if they should be impaired, as is frequently the case with young persons; accomplishing at the same time the cure of two of the most excruciating and dangerous diseases incident to the human frame.

A Label properly directed will accompany each bottle.

Price $1 per bottle.

AGENTS.

P.M. HOLBROOK, Grocer, S. E. corner of Gay st. and Bel-Air Market, Baltimore.

WM. M. JENKINS, Grocer, Lexington street, opposite the market, Baltimore.

SAMUEL EASTMAN, Farmers' Repository, No. 36 Pratt street, Baltimore.

JOHN G. HANTZCHE, Bookseller, No. 30 Market, bet. Frederick and Harrison sts.

HENRY LONG. 32 Pitt street, S. side, 1st door W. of Exeter street, Balt.

WM. THOMAS, Bookseller, Bridge street, Georgetown, D. C.

PROPOSALS

FOR

*PUBLISHING BY SUBSCRIPTIONS*

The Authentic Report of the Controversia Discussion, that took place in the City of Dublin, in the year 1827, between the Rev. THOMAS MAGUIRE, and the Rev R. T P. POPE.

This celebrated work, the most remarkable controversal discussion of modern times, having gone through twenty-one editions in England and Ireland, where it is still read with extraordinary vidity, and in the United States passed through three editions, all of which are exhusted to the last copy; and the demand for it from all quarters, Catholic and Protestant, being still very great, it is proposed to re-publish it in Weekly Numbers at such a price as to put it within the reach of all without oppressing any.

Those in the City of N. York, who wish the work, will be served by leaving their names with the publisher, John Doyle, 294, Pearl Street, those at a distance can have it regularly mailed to them, by remitting one dollar in a post-paid letter.

*Agents.*—Mr. Patrick Conolly, 118 Ann St. Boston;—Henry Mc. Keon, Willings Alley, Philadelphia;—Mr. John Farnon, Utica, N. Y.;—Mr. Mathew McLeod, Georgetown, D. C.;—Mr. Peter Haynes, Savannah, Geo.—and the office of the U. S. Catholic Miscellany, Charleston, S. C.

It is a well known fact that this great controversy has converted more sectaries to the Catholic Church in England and Ireland, than any other work whatever; and has also been the happy means of bringing great numbers to the true faith in the United States. It is therefore hoped that every sincere Catholic will lend his aid, by putting down his name, to prevent so valuable a work from being out of print, more particularly when for his subscription, he will receive the utmost value.

CONDITIONS.

1. One thousand copies only will be printed.
2. The paper and print will both be excellent.
3. It will be issued in weekly parts at twelve and a-half cents each part, payable on delivery.
4. The number of parts it will make cannot be ascertained with accuracy at present, but should it exceed eight the overplus will be given gratis.

SHERWOOD'S ELECTRO MAGNETIC REMEDIES FOR CHRONC DISEASES of the class of Hypetrophy, including all the forms of Scrofula, viz: Tubercula Consumption, Dyspepsia, Chronic Disease of the Liver, of the Heart, of the Spleen, of the Kidneys, of the Spine, White Swellings, Scrofulous Sore Eyes, Scald Head, King's Evil, Leucorrhœa, Chlorosis, Menorrhagia, or Female complaints.

These are but different medifications of the same disease, arising from the same cause, distinguished by the same diagnosis, and curable by the same remedies. Their common cause is an irregular action of the Electro-Galvanic forces in the system; they may all be detected by pressure upon the sides of the vertebræ and glands of the neck which elicits the Electro-Galvanic symptom, and they may be cured by these Electro-Magnetic remedies. The latter are accompanied by a compendious medical treatise, explaining the principles of the discovery upon which they are founded, and stating the manner in which they are to be applied. In this work Dr. Sherwood demonstrates the fact that every part of the human body, together with every particle of animate and inanimate matter is either in a negative or positive state of electricity, and that every motion, in all matter, whether in the largest masses or in the smallest particles, is produced by the attracting and repelling forces of this universal principle. The morbid action which produces disease of the organs or limbs, he proves to be occasioned by the undue preponderance of one of these forces in the system and his remedies restore health by subduing this irregular action to an equilibrium. By this means the very seeds of the disease are eradicated, and a permanent cure effected, even in cases where all hope of relief from other sources is abandoned. The Electro-Magnetic remedies are the only preparations applicable to this prevailing class of diseases and they never disappoint the confidence reposed in them. The symptoms of the class of diseases to which they are applicable can be discovered, under the directions contained in the work which accompanies them, without the aid of a physician, and they can be used with perfect safety and success without dieting or inconvenience, or any other further advice than this work affords. Price $10, for sale by

G. S. FARQUHAR,

Corner between Brown's and Gadsby's.

March 16, 1838.

AGENCY AT WASHINGTON.

JAMES H. CAUSTIN, (late of Baltimore, having made this city his permanent residence, and located his dwelling and office directly opposite to the Department of State, will undertaeke with his accustomed zeal and diligence the settlement of claims generally, and more particularly claims before Congress against the United States, or the several departments thereof, and before any board of commissioners that may be raised for the adjustment of spoilation or other claims. He has now in charge the entire class arising out of French spoilatsons prior to the year 1800, with reference to which, in addition to a mass of documents and proofs in his possession, he has access to those in the archives of the Government.

Claimants and pensioners on the Navy fund, &c. bounty lands, return duties, &c. and those requiring life insurance, can have their business promptly attended to by letter, (post paid,) and thus relieve themselves from an expensive and inconvenient personal attendance.

Having obtained a commission of Notary Public, he is prepared to furnish legalized copies of any required public documents or other papers. He has been so long engaged in the duties of an agent, that it can only be necessary now to say that economy and prompt attention shall be extended to all business confided to his care; and that, to enable him to render his services and facilities more efficacious, he has become familiar with all the forms of office.

NOTICE TO WESTERN TRAVELLERS.

FARE 2 dollars cheaper than any other line to Frederick or Wheeling.

The Fredericktown stage leaves the office opposite Gadsby's Hotel, daily, for Frederick and Wheeling. Passengers securing their seats at this office or in Baltimore, have a decided preference over all other passengers that steam it, for the West.

The stage will leave Fredericktown daily on the arrival of the Western stages, and arrive at Washington in time to take all Southern routes. By this line the passengers will arrive at Winchester the same day.

The coaches and teams on this route are of the first quality, with skilful and attentive drivers, and the proprietor pledges himself that every attention and accommodation will be given to the passengers who give this line their patronage.

feb 19 JOHN BROWN, Proprietor.

WASHINGTON BRANCH RAILROAD.—The passenger trains on this road will daily start as follows, to wit.

From Washington for Baltimore, at 6 o'clock, a m. and at 4 3-4 do. p m.

From Baltimore for Washington, at 9 o'clock, a m. and at 4 do p m.

Passengers by the morning train, if proceeding westwardly, can connect with the western train on the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad, at the Relay House, reach Frederick in time for the western stages that leave there at 12 o'clock noon, or Harper's Ferry in time for the evening mail to Winchester; while passengers travelling eastwardly are conveyed through to Philadelphia without unnecessary detention at Baltimore, reaching Philadelphia in time for the evening line to New York, and thus accomplishing the journey from Washington to New York in one day.

Under no circumstances whatever can the train be delayed beyond the hour fixed for starting. It is, therefore, respectfully suggested that passengers procure their tickets the previous evening; to enable them to do which, the office will be kept open till 7 1-2 o'clock, p. m

By order.

feb 1 SAM. STETTINIUS, Agent.

JAMES T. ADAMS,

*Lock and Gunsmith, and Bell Hanger,*

Sixth street, between C and Louisiana Avenue,

WASHINGTON,

Respectfully informs the public, that he will execute in a workman-like manner, all business in the above line, and in a way that will give satisfaction to his emloyers, with punctuality and despatch.

Nov 24, 1838

J. F. CALLAN,

WASHINGTON,

Has just received a fresh supply of

*Perfumery, Fancy Soaps, and Cosmetics*

Manufactured by Johnson & Co. Wholesale Perfumers, (successors to Snyder & Co.) sign of the Civet Cat, corner of Cedar and William streets, New York.

Cold Cream.

This exquisite preparation will be found particularly efficacious in all cutieular irritation, and as an emollient, its soothing and cooling properties stand unrivalled. No pains have been spared to produce it of the rarest quality, from the purest of materials, and we confidently offer it as an article of first rate toilet standing, which if equalled, certainly cannot be surpassed by any compesition whatever.

Florida Water.

A most delicious perfume and agreeable change from the Eau de Cologne, whose delicacy and potent fragrancy it rivals. From its retentive qualities, it will be found an economical and powerful distributes of sweets for handkerchiefs or linen.

Bears' Oil.

This preparation is recommended as possessing all the restorative qualities of the Bears' Grease, without the unpleasantness attending its use, and by the strength it acquires by concentration, a much less quantity will produce the same result. It has also another property—that of purity, which, however carefully Bears' Grease may be prepared, it cannot possess; indeed the Oil has so far superseded the use of the Grease by its superior cleanliness, that the latter is but in little or no demand. The Oil now offered has been clarified from all impurities in the most skilful manner, by a chemical process, and is rendered very agreeable by being highly scented with the pure Persian Otto of Rose.

GRECIAN DYE.

For changing the Color of the Hair, from Red or Grey to a Brown or Black.

*Directions for Use.*—1st. Too great care cannot be taken to cleanse the hair from grease, as the dye will not take effect unless it be entirely removed. To do which, wash the hair in a solution of about a quarter of an ounce of pearl-ash to a quart of water, until it be perfectly clean; and, when it has become perfectly dry, is fitted to receive the preparation.

2d. To prevent the Dye from coloring the skin, grease the part around the hair which may be liable to be touched with it.

3d. To apply the Dye, shake it well, so as to raise the settling at the bottom; then (having a piece of sponge ready, tied to the end of a small stick, about an inch wide,) pass a small comb in at the roots of the hair to prevent the skin becoming discolored, pour a little into a cup or glass, comb the hair in one direction, dip your sponge into the dye, and rub it over the hair until it becomes quite wet; let it remain till dry; then comb the hair in an opposite direction; repeat it till brown, and so on till the hair becomes black. The application should be made, the person sitting in the sun, for the brighter the atmosphere, the finer the dye becomes. If applied at night, or in the damp, it will not have the desired effect.

4th. The day after the application of the dye, wash the dye in a solution of salt. (Form it of one ounce of salt to one pint of rain water.) This will set the color, and give it brilliancy.

Lastly. To avoid soiling the Skin or Linen, throw a cloth over the shoulders, wear gloves to protect the hands, and should any of the liquid accidentally drop upon the skin, wipe it off immediately with a wet towel, and be careful not to take overmuch of the dye in the sponge at once. It may not be amiss to observe, that after the dye is set, washing the hair will rather improve than be any injury to it.

Honey Water.

As a wash for the hair, or for imparting a mild fragrancy to linen, this perfume possesses a delicacy which renders it peculiarly agreeable; in warm weather, from its revifying properties, it must always be considered as a neat and appropriate article for the toilet.

OTTAR GUL.

SPIRIT OF ROSES.

The perfume of the Rose has something so transcendently etherial, that it obtains in Persia, its native home, the name of Ottar or Soul: and the east of Roses, when these flowers break into bloom, is there celebrated with all that can be conceived of Eastern magnificence. To describe its qualities would be superfluous—sufficient it is to say, that the Spirit of "Roses" is inferior only to the genuine Persian Ottar, and indeed it approximates so closely as to be but with great difficulty distinguished. As a favorite with the fair, their own lovely type, it will ever stand unrivalled, and be cherished by them so long as taste and elegance hall remain.

Rose Water.

This is an article of universal repute, so much so, that it has even found its way into the mysteries of culinary skill, by which it is employed in imparting a flavor to conserves, &c. It behoves every one, therefore, to take particular care from whence they obtain it. Kimball and Co. pledge themselves that their Rose Water is a simple distillation from the queen of flowers, and that it is entirely free from any artificial compound; consequently, its native delicacy and fragrancy are not only preserved, but its use rendered innoxious as that of pure spring water.

Amboyna Lotion.

"Next to cleanliness, (says the most celebrated Dentist of the day,) I know nothing so conducive to the preservation of the Teeth and Gums, or to the purifying the breath, as the Amboyna Lotion, and I advise every one who sets a value upon their possession invariably to use it."

With such strong remarks upon its merits, it would be futile in the proprietors to add in praise one word of their own; they will therefore confine themselves to giving proper directions for its use.

The Teeth should be cleansed with a soft brush, and the Botancal Tooth Powder every morning and the mouth and Gums rinsed with the Lotion: by attending to these simple directions, those who have good Teeth, will infallibly preserve them so, and those whose Teeth have a tendency to decay, will have the consolation of discovering that the evil can proceed no farther.